

# WEEKLY GRAPHIC.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S administration seems to go on—notwithstanding.

It is charged that Depew is Vanderbilt's attorney. Well, we have heard the same remarked about Conkling.

One of our reliable exchanges tells of a streak of lightning that struck at a mile and had the "stuffin" kicked out of it in less than two seconds.

There is a man in Chicago named Grison, who has undertaken to out do Tanner by fasting fifty days. He has already managed to pass about three weeks without eating.

The Ohio republicans have chosen Charley Foster as their standard bearer for the campaign this fall and they will co-opt him governor by a handsome majority.

The Greenbackers of Iowa nominated Mrs. Mary A. Nash as a candidate for State Superintendent of Public Instruction but the lady declined because in the first place she was a republican and in the second because her duties as a wife and mother occupy her time so fully that she has no time for office seeking.

KIT ADAMS of the MODERN AMO, married a Miss Mary Idelle Day recently. This is the first instance of a good editor having an idle day for a long time. From the AMO we learn that the usual bridal tour was postponed, but that next September Mrs. Adams will pack up her kit and go to the Northern lakes.

The republicans of Missouri ought to thank God and take courage. It is more than evident that the democracy has fallen into the hands of a family ring, and the people are getting their eyes open; and the time all the "cousins, and uncles and aunts" are supplied with places at the public crib, there will be a general cleaning out of the whole Augean stable.

Editors are having a terrible calamity-time in Quincy. Not long ago the editor of the Commercial Review was brutally assaulted for a little harmless pleasantry in his columns. Saturday no less than two irate individuals, one a great big burly man and the other a virago, each with blood in their eye were prancing about in search of an editor or two to whip. The editor of the Whig has the disadvantage of being a little man and Dan Harris his assailant weighs 200 pounds and attempted the brave duty of avenging his injured feelings by an assault on the street.

The other parties were Mrs. Gus Reis, wife of a saloon keeper, and the editor of a German paper. The "woman who lectures is lost," and the woman in this case stopped a moment in her wild career to hear Dr. Hoffman's explanation, and his persuasive eloquence soon convinced her that the objectionable words in regard to her place of business were uttered by the Mayor; she then sought Mayor Webster's hand in hand, but here again the magic power of eloquence stayed the avenging hand. His honor demonstrated that Alderman Swimmer was the guilty man; apparently madder than ever, madder than half a dozen wet nuns, she went for him, but once again mind triumphed over matter. She started to cow him but he convinced her that what he had said in the Council was in her defense, when she finally went home satisfied and happy.

The Richmond (Va.) Dispatch of the 1st inst. prints Jefferson Davis' own version of his speech at the unveiling of the statue of Stonewall Jackson in New Orleans. It was written out by Davis himself and in it he says: "Jackson died confident of the righteousness of his country's cause and never doubting its final success. With the same conviction I live to-day; and reverently bowing to the wisdom of Him whose decrees I may not understand, I still feel that the Confederacy ought to have succeeded because it was founded in truth and justice."

Verily the soul of John Brown goes marching on. On Monday last Frederick Douglass delivered an oration on the anti-slavery hero and martyr at Harper's Ferry, and was congratulated by the State's Attorney who conducted Brown's trial. Less than twenty-two years have passed since the attack on Harper's Ferry, the capture of John Brown, and his execution at Charles-town. The great changes that have come about during that period in government and society are strikingly brought to mind when a former slave does honor to a man whom the whole South reviled and whom the State of Virginia hanged, by telling the story of his life on the very spot where he died the deed which was at once denounced as the blackest of crimes.—[Sedalia Eagle.]

A Maine paper prints a laconic correspondence between two personal friends, one wrote to the other: "Do me the favor to lend me a dollar, to get my cow out of the pound." The other wrote back: "I would, but I paid my last dollar to the boys to take the cow to the pound."

## SCISSOR GRAPHICS.

### Love and Pain.

From the Boston Globe.

"I love you, little sweetheart," He in tender accents said, "And I love you too," she answered, As she bent her pretty head, And the stars looked down from heaven On the charming tete-a-tete, As the pair of youthful lovers Gently swung upon the gate.

"Yes, I love you," she softly murmured, Looking up at him again, "Holy mackerel! gee mosses!" Answered he in direct pain. For, alas! we never knew the Ingenuity of fate, And love betrays us often To a mashed thumb in the gate.

Never cry over spilt milk. There is enough water in it already.

The walking business is on its last legs.—[N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.]

Barnum's big steer is no longer able to travel. He is an off-ox. [Lowell Courier.]

The bottle generally gets the drop on the toper.—[N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.]

How much beer does it take to Philadelphia in hot weather?—[Elevated Railway Journal.]

"Honest tea," says an ardent dissembler of Le Duc "is the best policy."—[New Haven Register.]

Auctioneers are not aesthetic as a rule, but they are all decidedly utter.—[N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.]

A western editor wrote an article on "Idleness," and the compositor made pi of it.—[Yonkers Statesman.]

You cannot cultivate a man's acquaintance by continually harrowing his feelings.

A fly is said to have 16,000 eyes. No wonder he is careless where he leaves his specs.

If you are troubled with sleeplessness, imagine you have got to get up, and off you go.

One of our young ladies who keeps an autograph album exclusively for male signatures, refers to it as her "him book."

"Silence is golden" sometimes, but when a fellow fails to respond to a dun it looks more like brass.—[Wit and Wisdom.]

Bacteria is reported in the water at Chicago, and St. Louis intends to have the same in her right away.—[New Orleans Picayune.]

There are over \$362,900,000 of national bank notes in circulation, and yet how often they elude our grasp.—[New Haven Register.]

They fine a man \$3 for swearing in Avon, Ill. It is an expensive job for a man to try to thread a needle in that town.—[Boston Post.]

A Chicago drummer is in limbo in a Wisconsin jail for hitting a hotel landlord with twenty-one out of a possible twenty-two codfish balls.

The clam and oyster have retired to their beds for a season.—[American Quaker. Do you suppose that's snooty?—[Wit and Wisdom.]

Next year they are going to have steamers that will cross the Atlantic in six days. This is three days of seasickness, two for recovery, and the other one in watching for land.

We have heard considerable about the habit girls have of sitting on one leg. It's a very bad one, particularly if the leg doesn't belong to the young lady.—[Hartford Sunday Journal.]

"Who would live without children?" plaintively asks the New York Herald. That depends on whether your wife can make the oldest boy a pair of pants out of your old coat.

Greece, patriotic Greece, also has her side issues. The latest is a treasury defalcation of \$100,000. Eight men who wanted to die for their country, formed a ring and got the money.

Morse, who invented the telegraph, and Bell, the inventor of the telephone, both had deaf mute wives. Little comment is necessary, but just see what a man can accomplish when everything is quiet.

"A perfect jam is made out of plum, and yet a perfect jamb is never made out of plum." "Think of it," says the emigrant Gaul, "and yet Frenchmen are expected to write good English just the same."

The man said he couldn't hire the applicant, said the young man. "I can prove that I'm perfectly honest." "Yes, I know," said the other. "That's the trouble. You see I'm in the ice business."

"The Germans are a frugal people," says an American writer, after visiting the Berlin Opera-house. "As soon as the opera was over, the man in the front took wads of cotton from his pocket and stopped up his ears, to save the music he had paid for."

The Delaware peach crop has been ruined by the cold weather so often that it is a little singular it has never occurred to the growers to guard against such a calamity by taking their trees in-doors at night and standing them behind the stove.

"Biddy," said a lady to her servant, "I wish you would stop over and see how old Mrs. Jones is this morning." In a few minutes Biddy returned with the information that Mrs. Jones was seventy-two years, seven months and twenty-eight days old.

## STATE ITEMS.

Compulsory vaccination has been ordered at Kansas City.

Hon. W. H. Hatch will speak at Fairmont on the 4th of July.

At Sedalia Sunday Bishop Hogan confirmed about 120 persons, mostly young people.

A 10 year old son of Sidney Kelly, of Carrollton, was drowned on Friday night while in swimming.

Sam Caywood, of Alexandria, a brakeman on the St. Louis and Keokuk road, had his foot cut off by the wheel of an engine last week.

An unknown man who was stealing a ride in the tool box of a locomotive, was crushed to death in a collision at Osage City Saturday night.

James Engle of Shelby county has found a copper coin dated 1829. So says the Herald. We guess there is some mistake or a joke in it somewhere.

Clinton has voted by two majority to build a school house, but charges of illegal voting are made and the election will be contested.

About 250 teams are at work on the new railroad between Kansas City and Osceola, and it is hoped to have the road built to the north bank of the Osage by Jan. 1 next.

Mrs. J. W. Garrison, was severely hurt at Shelbyville, while getting out of a buggy at the M. E. church South. Her dress caught on a bolt and she was thrown violently to the ground.

On Friday night vigilants, at Rockport, took from the jail and hanged the German, Reinheimer, who shot and robbed Al Angel, near Irish Grove, Atchison county, June 5th.

The Maryville Republican will issue a 200 page pamphlet giving the life and history of Dr. Talbot and his two sons who murdered him, together with the proceedings of their trial and execution.

A mineral spring has been discovered four miles and a half east of Kensington, and a new town is springing up there which they call Bonanza. The medical qualities of the water are said to be very strong.

The question of an air line railroad from Keokuk, Iowa, to Kansas City, Mo., has been and is being considerably agitated. A survey has been made. The road will run through Scotland, Schuyler and the central part of Adair county.

The board of managers of the state lunatic asylum at Fulton, have elected Dr. A. Wilkerson, (that place) first assistant physician, and have rejected the bids to erect the new criminal insane addition to the institution.

President Baldwin, of the Kirksville Normal school, has notified Mr. B. P. Beeson of his willingness to be present at the meeting of the teachers' Normal Institute to be held at Kahoka in August.

One day last week a farmer of our county named Carnahan, in company with his wife, was riding along the streets of Kahoka in a wagon. In driving over the high crossing by the public school building, Mrs. Carnahan was thrown out onto the ground.—[Kahoka Herald.]

Spillman Resor, a young man raised in Clark county, and well known by most of its citizens, contemplates erecting a creamery at Kahoka, for the manufacture, purchase and shipment of butter. Mr. Resor will be assisted in the work by Messrs. Holt & Hall who have a similar establishment at Osceola, Iowa. His plan is to form a stock company of citizens of the county who wish to invest, selling the shares at \$50 each, the money not to be paid until the creamery is completed.—[Herald.]

Mr. J. J. Ellis, of Bethel township, Shelby Co., bought \$1,300 worth of sheep, this Spring. He clipped 3,000 pounds of wool, the proceeds of which, together with the wethers he has sold out of the flock since shearing, will pay the original cost of the sheep and leave 400 head, including lambs, as profit.—[Missouri Farmer.]

### Chaff.

A HOME IDYL.

'Twas in the dismal dead of night A cat sat on the fence, His eyes stuck out, his tail stuck up, And he looked and felt immense.

He said, in a sad-eyed, heart-bowed strain, "Where can Mariah be?"

The shadows float on the castle wall, But Mariah, where is she?

He sang so long, and sang so loud, A boot-jack flew his way, Alas! Mariah waits for him, Each night, till break of day.

She waits and weeps Mariah does, But never comes he now; Yet thro' the dark, there nightly comes, Mariah's mournful "Mee-ow."

A minister overtook a Quaker lady, and politely assisted her in opening a gate. As she was a comparative stranger in town, he said: "You don't know perhaps, that I am Mr. —, Haven't you heard me preach?" "I have heard thee pray," was the quick rejoinder.

Mr. Fawcett, the postmaster-general of England, employs deaf-and-dumb persons to sort papers in the post-offices. What is needed in this country is a corps of blind assistants to sort postal cards. Employees with perfect visual organs find the work too exhausting.

Can anybody tell us why a woman emerging from a crowded car always makes believe she is going to get out at one side of the platform, until two or three men have jumped off in the mud, and then steps off at the other side? She always does it, and we want to know the reason why.

## OUR NEIGHBORS.

### Scotland County.

Democrat 9th.

The I. O. O. F.'s have their new lodge room carpeted with Brussels, and fitted up in good style.

During the thunder storm Monday evening the barn of James Shipp, was struck by lightning and slightly damaged. The live stock that were in it escaped unhurt.

Farmers are well along with corn plowing; some of the earliest planting is already "laid up," and there are farmers preparing for harvest which will be upon them earlier this season than it did last.

There are over one million brick already engaged by parties who are building or contemplating building this season in this city. There never was a year of greater prosperity than this present year, 1881.

Rev. Geo. W. Sharp, of Kirksville, who has been working in the interests of Sabbath Schools of this and Clark county, for the last eighteen days, delivered an instructive and beneficial sermon at McAdow church on last Sabbath.

There never was a better prospect for good crops in this county, than there is now. Everything is doing well. The acreage of corn is large, and looks very promising. If the farmers are not happy they ought to be, for they never had greater reasons for rejoicing than they have at the present time.

### Macon County.

Free Press 10th.

Preparations are making to celebrate the 4th in LaPlata, in our usually big style announcement of which will be made by posters next week. We understand that one hundred dollars are to be paid for fire works, making the grandest display ever witnessed here.

It is reported that a war is brewing across the Chariton, between an organized band of men who live in the locality and certain parties who have driven stock in there to graze. If the event shall result in blood-shed we will not be surprised.

On Monday last, we made a visit to Uncle Dannie Murray, one of Macon's venerable patriarchs. He was 88 years of age yesterday, and aside from rheumatism, which disables him so that he is confined to the precincts of his door yard, he seems to be in good health.

He was born in Virginia, but has been a citizen of Missouri for over 50 years, having settled upon the farm where he resides when he first came to the State. He has children, grand-children and great grand-children living around him. He was a soldier in the war of 1862, and draws a pension of \$8 per month, the object of our visit being to fix up for him his quarterly pension receipts.

It is a remarkable fact that calves can be bought in the State of New York, and shipped here cheaper than they can be bought here by several dollars on the head. H. T. Howerton and others of Knox county shipped from New York five hundred head last year and realized handsome profits on the venture. Mr. Howerton tells us that he calculates to "import" about 500 head this fall. This is one of the freaks of commerce, showing that it is cheaper to ship the cattle both ways than the grain one way.

The township organization law does not make provision for the payment of Trustees and ex-Treasurers. It is thought that, in the absence of express statutory provision for the payment of these officials, they will be allowed the same per cent, for handling and caring for public moneys that is allowed the county treasurer—one-half of one per cent. At least, this is the construction placed upon the law by Judge Perry of the county court.

The new Masonic Hall was formally dedicated on Thursday, with appropriate ritualistic ceremonies. There was a procession of Masons and Knight Templars, composed of Kirksville, Macon, Atlanta and LaPlata lodges, and an address at the hall by John Shepherd, Esq. of Macon. No great effort at display was made but all Masons, and in fact, every citizen of LaPlata was proud of the large and well appointed new hall set apart for the use of LaPlata lodge.

An average of 2,000 postal cards are daily mailed in this country without address on the face. We are becoming an absent-minded nation.

The Philadelphia Chronicle is anxiously waiting to see if the Revised Testament will press autumn leaves as good as the other edition.

Macon Register.

Elder J. N. Wright organized a congregation of twenty members at Bynumville, on the fifth day of May last, to which nine more were subsequently added, by faith and baptism.

The Kirksville GRAPHIC will accommodate the Register by giving the Macon Republican its proper credit, in place of attributing to the Register lamentations over the Garfield-Conkling squabble. The Register takes but little interest in that family quarrel. All right Major.

Quite a heavy rain accompanied by hail and wind, visited this locality on Tuesday night last. Considerable damage was done to gardens, grape-vines, etc., in town, and growing crops outside. A few buildings were unroofed, and two or three small houses blown down in the country.

Last week Johnnie Baldwin, living some distance north of Calloo, sent word to Elder Mayhew to come up

soon and baptize him, as he was in very poor health. On Sunday last Mr. Mayhew complied with his request, and a respectable number of people reported to the Chariton river where the ordinance of baptism was administered. Mr. M. took the occasion to preach a very interesting sermon. He also married a couple, the contracting parties being C. P. Williams and Maggie Dysart.

We learn that four years ago Mr. Jesse Souther, living some distance north of Calloo, lost a valuable horse, supposed to have been stolen. Mr. Souther could get no track of his horse, but a few days since the horse came home. It is supposed that the horse was turned out or broke loose, and, perhaps traveled hundreds of miles back to his old home.

During the storm of Tuesday night last, the residence of John Marsh, about three miles northeast of this place, was blown down; the inmates escaped injury with great difficulty, having to take the storm in their night clothes. A large portion of their household goods were also destroyed.

### THE BAFFLED BEAUTY.

She Tells How Forepaugh Chose His "Lalla Rookh," and Who the 10,000 Beauty Is.

Miss Georgie Winnett, the young lady who represented the fame of Kentucky's beauty in the memorable contest for the \$10,000 offered by Forepaugh for the handsomest lady in America, is about the medium size, and is what would be technically called a magnificent blonde. While not fleshy, Miss Winnett is plump. She was dressed in some dark material, neat, but not in a style to set off her full grace, nor the splendid color of her "head" regarding her as a picture. She has a fine, frank face, with rather small but beautifully arched mouth, and pink lips. Her eyes are approaching brown in color large and flashing, while her nose is well cut and almost classical. Her complexion is like a lily with a tint tinge in her cheeks, but it is as transparent and smooth as enamel. This face is framed by a splendid suit of "lily" golden hair, which she said reached down to her waist, but which at that time was worn in a French twist down the back of the head.

THE COMPETITIVE EXAMINATION. "I sent my picture in just for fun," she said to the reporter, "and the first I knew there came a letter telling me to come on to Philadelphia and meet four other girls. The letter said Mr. Forepaugh would allow me \$150 for expenses whether I was chosen or not. I showed it to my aunt, and she thought I could get \$3,000 that way, it was a great thing, and so we started off. We got there, and all the girls met in the office."

"There was no committee that I saw except a hatchet-faced young fellow with a big moustache, who hawked around a heap and said things that he thought were very funny. He said he wanted to get us all to smile, and then we smiled. We kept on going there three or four days and then one at a time. Then he announced to us all in a letter that Miss Montague had been selected, and sent us a check for our \$150."

"Did you see Miss Montague?"

"Yes, I did, and I think it's a pretty good joke to call her the most beautiful woman in America. She is one of those shy, kittenish brunettes, with hatchet shoulders. She's got big brown eyes and wears a big hat. I can pick out fifty girls here in Louisville that beat her looking all to pieces. She wasn't as good looking as"

"They call her Miss Montague, because she's a married woman, or ought to be, and she's got a boy 2 years old. Her husband is Bob Newcomb, a negro minstrel, and I heard yesterday that she played here with him at Knickerbocker varieties this winter, and was fired out of a hotel for treating her child cruelly. They said she went off and left the child locked up in the dark, without a nurse, while she was playing at the theatre and having a good time and eating suppers after the show."

"Are you sure of that?"

"All I am saying is what I have heard," remarked the young lady with a wicked gleam, "and she looks like one of those demure things that some people will go wild over, without finding out anything until it's too late."

"The papers describe her as a very beautiful woman," ventured the reporter.

"Yes, I've seen the papers and they say she is going to get every reporter to write his name in her album, and that's why they say that she's perfectly ravishing."

"You are hard on her."

"No I haven't got anything against her. I don't envy her. I went in for fun, and I'm satisfied, and it makes me smile all over to see how they go on about that little waspy thing."

THE CHICAGO GIRL, MISS EDWARDS.

"What is her style?"

"She is a brunette, and taller, and heavier than Miss Montague, and a heap more stylish in my mind," said Miss Winnett, with decided emphasis.

They were approaching an ice cream saloon and she said: "Oh! Charley, I am going to have my new dress cut bias. Oh—o-o! Sp-p-p! There's an ice cream saloon! Goody!" "Yes; and it is like your new dress; it will be cut by us." And the horrid old wretch led the panting damsel across the street.

### THE HIGH JOINT.

The Albany Matter Growing Menestrous.

To Continue the Contest.

New York, June 11.—Conkling and Platt received but few callers to-day, among the number being ex-Secretary of the Treasury Geo. S. Boutwell and Senator Don Cameron. The corridors of the hotels were deserted by the usual circle of politicians this evening. Conkling and Platt, it is understood, will return to Albany to-morrow or next day to continue the contest. The rumor is here denied that Grant will go to Albany to aid in the struggle for Conkling and Platt.

### The Joint Session.

The joint Convention met at noon and proceeded to vote to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Roscoe Conkling. Result: Senate—Jacobs 4, Conkling 4, Wheeler 3, Rogers 6, Cornell 1, Lapham 1. Assembly—Jacobs 52, Conkling 19, Wheeler 16, Rogers 8, Cornell 7, Folger 1, Lapham 6, Tremaine 4. Combined vote: Jacobs 29, Conkling 23, Wheeler 19, Rogers 14, Cornell 8, Folger 1, Lapham 7, Tremaine 4. No choice.

The Convention then voted for a Senator to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Platt. Result: Senate—Depew 9, Kernan 4, Platt 4, Cornell 1, Folger 1. Assembly—Depew 26, Kernan 25, Platt 18, Cornell 6, Folger 2, Lapham 2, Crowley 2. Combined vote: Depew 38, Kernan 26, Platt 22, Cornell 7, Folger 3, Lapham 2, Crowley 2. No choice.

The Convention then adjourned to Monday.

The smallness of the vote in Joint Convention to-day is due to the fact that many members are paired and absent on leave.

Indorsed by His Constituents.

ALBANY, June 11.—Assemblyman Bradley has received a dispatch from Olean, largely signed by his fellow townsmen, urging him to not lose heart, and condemning the attacks by the press upon his character.

ALBANY, June 13.—The vote on a successor to Conkling stood as follows:

Combined vote: Wheeler 16, Conkling 24, Jacobs 26, Cornell 8, Rogers 12, Lapham 6, Tremaine 4, Folger 2, Bradley 1. No choice.

To fill vacancy caused by the resignation of Platt: Combined vote: Depew 36, Cornell 6, Kernan 27, Folger 3, Platt 21, Crowley 3, Lapham 2. No choice. Adjourned till to-morrow.

### The Small Vote.

NEW YORK, June 13.—The Post's Albany special says: "The total vote to-day was smaller than at any other time. The indications point to a considerable increase in Depew's vote to-morrow accompanied by a condensation of some scattering votes on Cornell for the short term. It is possible that soon after this takes place the names of Depew and Cornell will be exchanged and the latter be a candidate for the long term. The practice of pairing off having been carried to an extreme, an effort was made in joint convention to-day to stop it. The probability is that some measure will be adopted to keep members here and allow them no absence except for some urgent cause."

The Democratic Nominee.

BALTIMORE, June 11.—Wm. Pinckney Whyte, ex-United States Senator, was to-day nominated by the Democratic conservative party as their candidate for Mayor of this city. Whyte had previously been nominated by a party of gentlemen styling themselves the committee of "One Hundred."

Congressional Aspirations in Maine.

BATH, ME., June 11.—The contest for the Republican nomination for Representative to Congress from this district is waxing warm. It is understood that Sagadahoc County has claims which the Convention is bound to respect if the Republicans represent a united candidate. Three candidates are in the field: Capt. Guy C. Goss, of the firm of Goss & Sawyer, ship builders; Col. J. W. Spaulding, of Richmond, and J. W. Wakefield, Postmaster of this city. The struggle is to get control of the caucus.

Since the readjuster's convention met in Virginia, it is authoritatively given out from Washington that the president's views respecting Virginia politics are substantially as follows:

1. That the bourbon claim that the regular democratic party is the debt-paying party, and the Mahone party the repudiators, is flimsy pretense and that the name "debt paying," as applied to the bourbons, is misleading; that the Mahone proposition, if executed, would, in effect, be a payment of the debt that the meaningless, unkept promises of the bourbons and that the latter have practically abandoned the debt question as an issue.

2. That the question that is foremost in the coming Virginia campaign is that of the color line in all that the name implies and that the republicans can only support the side of such a question which promises equal justice to both races, a free ballot, a fair count and public schools. That Mahone promises and has in part secured. This is what the bourbon's refuse.

That dog of yours flew at me this morning and bit me on the leg, and now I notify you that I intend to shoot it the first time I see it. "The dog is not mad." "Mad! I know he is not mad. What's he got to be mad about? It's me that's mad."

Written for the Graphic.

To Lola in Heaven.

A tress of golden hair I found Within my writing case. The shining coil remindeth me Of childish, winsome grace. Oh, tress so bright! That once did deck A fair and sunny brow, How oft I've smoothed thy silken rings! Oh, could I press them now!

Thy violet eyes looked into mine, With sweet and tender thought, Thy tiny hand in mine was clasped, Thy heart with love was fraught. Thy rose-lip lips to mine were pressed

In soft and tender greeting Oh, haste the day when thee I'll see! Oh, sweet will be the meeting! But now thou'rt gone from mother's love;

From father's tender care, No more on earth they'll hear thy voice. Or see thy form so fair. Oh, weeping parents—sorrow not. Look upward toward the stars. Thy blue eyed girl is safe beyond The gate with pearly bars.

In fancy now I hear thy voice, In songs of heavenly love; Sweet as the gentle harp's accord, Or tones of the white winged dove. But now thou'rt singing an angel's song.

With a seraphic band, While I look toward the gate with pearly bars, That guards the beautiful land. June 9th, 1881. —[Bessie Victor.]

### Diecers' and Drunkards' Oaths.

Col. Edgeworth, and inveterate gambler, having lost all his ready cash at the card-table, borrowed his wife's diamond ear-rings, and staking them, had a turn of luck and rose a winner in the end; whereupon, he solemnly vowed never to touch cards or dice again. And yet before the week was out he was pulling straws from a rick and betting upon which should prove the longest, keeping as strictly to the letter of his promise as the hard drinker who vowed to eschew intoxicating fluids as long as he had a hair on his head; and an hour afterward emerged from the barber's shop with a smooth-shaven poll, and then got tipsy with a clear conscience.—[Chambers' Journal.]